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MEMOIRS

OF

FIELD MARSHAL

LEOPOLD Count DAUN,

Tranſlated from a

FRENCH MANUSCRIPT,

And interſperſed with

Many curious Anecdotes; among which is a full and particular ACCOUNT of

FIELD MARSHAL KEITH.

By AND. HENDERSON, A. M.

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MDCCLVII.

MEMOIRS

OF

COUNT DAUN.

LEOPOLD Count *Daun*, at preſent a Field Marſhal in the *Auſtrian* Army, was born the 20th of *October*, in the Year 1695, at *Knin*, a ſmall City, ſituated upon a Branch of the *Moldau*, about ten Leagues South by Eaſt of *Prague*, in the Kingdom of *Bohemia*: His Father, *Joſeph* Count *de Daun*, was of the Imperial Family, and Head of that Branch called *Daun*, which formerly ſig-

nified *Watry*, from a Place ſo called, which fell to their Family by a Marriage with an Heireſs of that Name.

The Houſe of *Daun*, from the Reign of the Emperor *Maximilian*, down to *Ferdinand* the Second, had been almoſt entirely neglected, and reduced to ſuch a Degree of Poverty, that when *Leopold Charles* Count *Daun* entered the Emperor's Service in 1630, againſt *Guſtavus Adolphus*, he ſcarce had 6000 Livres a Year.

The Mother of the preſent Count was *Jeanne de Konigſegg*, Daughter of *Frederic* Count *Konigſegg*, a good Man but a bad Soldier, rather ſlothful than peaceable, who bore, with too much Reſignation, the Affronts which ſome of his Neighbours too frequently put upon him.

Jeanne, Daughter to ſo weak a Father, had yet a weaker huſband, to whom ſhe brought

brought for a Portion the little Town of *Konigſegg*, and 5000 Florins.

This Count *Konigſegg*, who lived in a Time when the Empire was invaded on every Side, and was diſtorted by Factions and Civil Wars, which required a ſteady Mind, was always fickle and wavering in his Conduct; he never knew of what Party he was, nor of what Religion; for at that Time it was the higheſt Degree of Popularity to be a Proteſtant, whereas the Court adhered ſtrictly to the Communion of the Church of Rome: He ſpent his Time in winning over his Enemies, and in undoing his Friends, deceived by *Leopold* the Emperor, baffled and oppreſſed by Count *Teckeli*, and always cheated by himſelf: He was mortally wounded at the Siege of *Belgrade*, where he was fighting the Cauſe of his Enemies againſt the Intereſt of his own Houſe, and died as he had lived, anxious and uncertain.

Jeanne de Konigſegg was quite of an oppoſite Temper, full of Courage and Reſolution, feared by the Family of *Teckeli*, beloved by the Proteſtants, and eſteemed by both: She knew the ſuperior Parts of Policy, but never the mean Arts of Craft and Intrigue. It is remarkable, that ſhe turned Proteſtant at the Time her Huſband turned Catholic; but from that Day ſhe was as firmly attached to her new Religion, as *Joſeph* Count *de Daun* was wavering and unſettled in his.

She took the Education of her Son entirely into her own Hands, and ſo became the Head of the Family of *Daun*; reſpected by every Perſon, while her Huſband was the Dupe and Bubble of all.

Her Son was born with all the Endowments of his Mother, and theſe he improved afterwards. He had little of his Father, except that Eaſineſs of Temper, which in

Joſeph

Joſeph was Uncertainty and Weakneſs, but became in *Leopold* Benevolence and Good-nature.

He was not brought up like a Nobleman of the firſt Rank and Quality, in that effeminate Pride which enervates the Body, weakens the Underſtanding, and hardens the Heart. His Food was coarſe, his Cloaths plain; he went always bare-headed, was ſent to School with the young Companions of his Age, climbed up, with them among Rocks and Woods, to the Tops of the higheſt Mountains, according to the Cuſtom of the Country, and to the Spirit of theſe Times.

He was trained up at *Kolin*, by Mr. *Peter de Cadman*, a Native of *Hanover*, who went into *Bohemia* when young, and was admitted Maſter of Arts at St. *John*'s College in *Prague*.

The Cuſtom was at that Time to teach Gentlemen to repeat their Leſſons, and the young Count *Leopold*, having a very retentive Memory, got ſeveral of *Ovid*'s Epiſtles to repeat.

But the Book which pleaſed him moſt was *Ovid*'s Metamorphoſes, particularly the Conteſt betwxit *Ajax* and *Ulyſſes*, about the Arms of *Achilles*, which he was ſo much enamoured with, that he acted the Part of *Ulyſſes* at the Theatre, and tranſlated that artful and maſterly Oration into *German* Poetry. He took a particular Delight in reading over *Juſtin* and *Quintus Curtius*, and while reading of *Alexander* he has been obſerved to ſhed Tears.

When arrived at the Age of Fourteen, he went into the *German* Army, in *Flanders*, then commanded by the famous Prince *Eugene*, under whom he learned the firſt Rudiments of the Art of War: He was at the

the Battle of *Malplaquet* no more than a Volunteer, but his perſonal Bravery being taken Notice of by Colonel *Khevenhuller*, of the Cuiraſſiers, he was honoured after the Battle with a Standard in the Regiment of *Keyſler*, which Standard he retained till the Year 1717, when Prince *Eugene* gave a total Defeat to the *Turks* at the Battle of *Peterwaradin*.

He had ſtudied the Art of Gunnery and Fortification for ſix Years before, and was ſo converſant in Maps, by a cloſe Application for nine Hours each Day, during the Winter of the Year 1716, that there was not a Village either in *Germany*, *Hungary*, *Bohemia*, *Turkey* in *Europe*, or even *Muſcovy* itſelf, but he knew its Longitude and Latitude, its Situation and Importance.

After the Battle of *Peterwaradin* he was advanced by Prince *Eugene*, to be a Captain of Dragoons, in the Regiment of *Palfi*, and in three Years after was promot-

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ed to the Rank of a Lieutenant Colonel. In this Station was the Count *Daun* when the War broke out in the Year 1733, upon the Demiſe of *Frederic Auguſtus* King of *Poland*.

At that Time the Empires of *Germany* and *Ruſſia* oppoſed the Candidate for the Crown, which the Court of *Verſailles* undertook to ſettle upon the Head of *Staniſlaus Larinſky*, whoſe Daughter was at that Time Queen of *France*: The Operations of the Campaign between the *French* and *Germans* begun with the Siege of *Philipſburgh*, upon the Rhine, which the Duke of *Berwick* commanded in Perſon, and at which he ended a Life that had been employed in Military Affairs for about fifty Years.

Never was a Place attacked with more Regularity and Conduct; and never were more ſuitable Preparations made for a gallant

lant and vigorous Defence: The two Generals, Prince *Eugene* and the Duke of *Berwick*, had both carried the Art of War to the Perfection it then had arrived to: From the Moment of the March of the *French* Army, every Precaution was taken, the Country for forty Miles round *Philipſburgh* was ſtripped of every Convenience, the Ramparts were repaired, the Platforms were all new, the Guns were all cleaned, the Arſenals were full, the Magazines well ſtored, and the Powder ſecured from any Accident. The Suburbs round the Place were burnt down, the Ditch and Counterſcarp were repaired, and Plenty of Proviſions were laid in for ſupplying the numerous Garriſon, then conſiſting of ten thouſand Men, and amongſt them was the Regiment commanded by the Count *de Daun*.

AFTER ſo many Precautions taken, and ſuch unwearied Application to fruſtrate every Deſign, the Progreſs of the Siege

was but ſlow, notwithſtanding all poſſible Endeavours uſed on the Part of the Marſhal *Berwick*, to bring it to a ſpeedy ſurrender; the Marſhal was every where, and ſometimes expoſed his own Life beyond what might be expected from ſo cool and ſo experienced a Commander?

The Governor being informed by a Spy, that the Marſhal had been to reconnoitre the Place, and that he was the next Day to viſit a certain Poſt to the Left, in order to determine a Diſpute that aroſe between two Engineers, ordered a Battery in the Night-time to be levelled exactly againſt the Spot where the Marſhal was expected, and at the ſame Time committed the Planting of the Cannon, and the Support of the Battery to Count *Daun*. About ſeven o'Clock in the Morning, the 12th of *June*, 1734, the Marſhal appeared, with his Son Lord *Edward*, and Earl of *Clare*; it was eaſy to ſee, that ſome Perſon of Diſtinction was in the Place, from the Splendour of the Equipage,

page, and of the Attendants that followed: The Engineer, whoſe Name was *Maldavi*, had a diſcretionary Power to fire at the Time he thought himſelf ſureſt of his Aim; and tho' the Skill of the Engineer was not doubted, yet the Impatience of Count *Daun* was apparent, for, ſtanding near him, with a Proſpect Glaſs in his Hand, he ſaid in a Haſte, "Now is the Time, I ſee "a more than ordinary Appearance"; the Gunner taking the Hint, fired directly into the Middle of the Company; the Ball ſtruck Marſhal *Berwick* in the Neck, juſt at the Inſtant he was raiſing himſelf from the Ground, to get on Horſeback; Lord *Edward* was covered with the Blood of his Father, and the Duke *de Duras* was wounded by a Stick out of a Gabion which the Bullet had broke to Pieces: A mighty Confuſion directly aroſe thro' the Camp, every one aſking what was the Matter? From the Time that Marſhal *Turenne* died in much the ſame Way, till the Moment that put a Period to the Life of the Duke of *Berwick*,

there never was ſuch an univerſal Sorrow in the Armies of *France*; the Soldiers thought they had loſt their Father, the general Officers lamented their Misfortune in being deprived of their Patron, their Guardian and Friend; every one had an Emulation to ſpeak, and to know ſomething of his Virtues; one would ſay he was beloved by all the Univerſe, tho' not intereſted in him; another, he was admired but not envied; and a third, he was dreaded by his Enemies, but was not hated: When the News reached the Garriſon of *Philipſburgh*, there was an univerſal Conſternation, and the generous Count *Daun* was in a Manner ſorry, that by his Direction ſo fatal a Cataſtrophe had enſued.

When the firſt Accounts of his Death were brought to the Court of *Verſailles*, a Stop was put to all publick Diverſions, and a Dejection of Countenance was viſible among all Ranks: The News, like a Cloud, diffuſed itſelf over *France*, and filled every Heart

Heart with Terror and Darkneſs; Confuſion and Horror followed of Courſe: A Stranger, if there, would have thought their Troops had been cut in Pieces; their Frontiers were open, and the Enemy juſt ready to enter the Territories with Fire and Sword; every one vied in his Encomium, and the Applauſe given by the King, crowned the other Parts of his Character: How did the People run from Place to Place, to pay their laſt Offices to their Guardian, their Protector and Friend? How were the public Places covered with Black, the Windows were ſhut up, the Roads, thro' which he was to paſs, were lined with Multitudes: A ſad and mournful Silence ſat upon every Countenance, and was only interrupted by Sighs and by Groans; the Magiſtrates in Mourning voluntarily offered their Shoulders to carry him from Place to Place; the Prieſts and the Religious followed with their Prayers and with their Tears, while the lamenting Multitude brought up the mournful Train; but tho' the Corpſe, the Ob-

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ject of their Grief was removed, yet was not the Grief itſelf; for as a Man, when ſtanding in a Circle, does not alter his View by ſhifting about, ſo the Grief which removed with the Corpſe, was again recommenced by the Cries and Groans of the People; and when the aged Prince *Eugene* was told of it, he ſaid, "*Berwick* always "lived like a Soldier, and his Death has "been ſo too, I wiſh I myſelf may die as "glorioufly."

But tho' the Death of Marſhal *Berwick* was ſufficient to have ruined the Affairs of *France* upon the *Rhine*, as that Officer was thoroughly acquainted with the Country, and had reduced the Knowledge of War into a Science; yet the Sword of the Houſe of *Bourbon* was not to be ſheathed; for tho' both Branches of that Houſe made the Support of King *Staniſlaus* a Pretext for the War, yet Cardinal *Fleury* had laid a deeper Scheme, and formed a Deſign for aggrandizing the *French* Monarchy, more than if

all

all the Northern Crowns had been diſpoſed of by his Maſter's Influence. The Deſign of his Eminence was to join *Alſace* and *Lorrain* to the Crown of *France*; for this End he made a Feint of aſſiſting *Staniſlaus* in the *North*, in order to draw the Forces of the Houſe of *Auſtria* to that Quarter, while the *French* Armies were playing their Game in *Italy*: He ſent no more than fifteen hundred Men under the Command of a Brigadier to *Dantzick*, then cloſely inveſted by the *Ruſſian* and *Auſtrian* Armies.

THAT Officer, not thinking the Orders ſerious, returned with his Ships and Corps into the Road of *Copenhagen*, where he met with the young Count *de Plelo*, Ambaſſador from the Court of *France* to the King of *Denmark*. That young Nobleman, whoſe Ardour was not to be reſtrained by cool Repreſentation and Argument, urged to proceed on the Voyage; the fifteen hundred Men were landed, and attacked the *Ruſſians*, but were either all killed or taken Priſoners:

Priſoners: Among the Number of the Slain was the Count *de Plelo*, and in his Pocket was found the Copy of a Letter to the Count *de Maurepas*, with this remarkable Concluſion, "I am certain I ſhall never return, "and therefore recommend my Wife and "Children to your Care."

THE City of *Dantzic*, after five Months Bombardment, was reduced to the greateſt Difficulties. The *Ruſſians* over-run the Eſtates of the Nobility; Deſolation and Miſery reigned triumphant in the fertile Plains of *Poland*. *Staniſlaus* had Recourſe to Stratagem for the Preſervation of his Life, and eſcaped in Diſguiſe thro' the *Ruſſian* Centinels, and after a tedious Journey arrived upon the Frontiers of *Lorrain*. Soon after the City of *Dantzic* ſurrendered to Count *Munich*, and underwent all the Hardſhips that might be expected from a provoked and virulent Enemy.

BUT

But tho' the Schemes of *France* were to Appearance baffled in *Poland*, yet in *Italy* ſhe was ſucceſsful to her Wiſhes: Her numerous Armies bore down all before them; the Emperor was ſoon diſpoſſeſſed of almoſt all his Territories there: The younger Branches of the Houſe of *Bourbon*, *Don Carlos* and *Don Philip*, were put in Poſſeſſion of the *Auſtrian* Spoils, and theſe at laſt were ſolemnly renounced by Treaties. *Lorrain* and *Alſace* were yielded to *France* in Conſideration of *Tuſcany* being ceded to the Duke of that Name: Such a Ceſſion could not be made directly, and therefore a Penſion of four Millions five hundred thouſand Livres were paid, until *Tuſcany* ſhould devolve to him, which a few Years afterward happened. On theſe Succeſſes Medals were ſtruck, and among others was one with this Motto, borrowed from that of *Trajan* of old, *Regna Aſſignata*, "Kingdoms diſpoſed of." The Peace over *Europe* had continued after the Treaty of

Utrecht, longer than it had been known to do for many Centuries before, there not having happened any Thing from that Period till the Death of King *Auguſtus*, except a ſmall Difference between the King of *Spain* and the Regent of *France*, which was nothing but a little Broil between themſelves, but no ſubſtantial Breach between the two Nations, and therefore was ſoon made up.

But in 1740 a Death happened, which involved *Europe* in a more bloody War, than even did the Death of King *Auguſtus*, and that was the Death of *Charles* VI. Emperor of *Germany*: And as the moſt dreadful Wars happened toward his obtaining the Imperial Diadem, which coſt the Lives of above two Million of Soldiers, a War no leſs terrible broke out after his Deceaſe, every one pretending to a Part of his Dominions; from the *Oder* to the *Rhine* the Troops of different Powers ſwarmed in the Empire, in one of which was Count *Daun*, though in no higher Station than that of a Colonel

Colonel of Dragoons. The King of *Pruſſia* entered *Sileſia* with an Army *Anno* 1740, and in 1741 was fought the Battles of *Molnitz* and *Czaſlaw*. The laſt Battle was one of thoſe where the Fortune of War was abundantly conſpicuous, and where the Conquerors entirely ruined themſelves.

The King of *Pruſſia*, who had been reinforced by 23,000 Men from *Sileſia* on the 4th of *May*, was attacked by the *Auſtrian* Cavalry on the 6th, and ſo furiouſly, that the *Pruſſians* were driven to *Chototiz*: The *Auſtrians* purſued, ſet Fire to the Camp, and, contrary to Remonſtrance, began to plunder the Town; ſo that the *Pruſſians* having Time to recover themſelves, the *Auſtrians* were attacked, and driven back in their Turn.

It was now the Coolneſs of Count *Daun* appeared in its brighteſt Luſtre; by his ſingle Authority he kept his own Regiment from intoxicating themſelves with Liquor, which was but the too common Fault

of the Northern Armies; People being generally as intent upon a Commodity, as Nature has been ſparing in beſtowing it upon them, and was that day the Occaſion of their Diſaſter. The *Auſtrian* Cavalry was broke, the Horſes were ſeized in the Streets and Lanes of the Town, the Dragoons were taken in the Cellars, overloading and jading their Appetites with Wine, nor did a ſingle Corps retire in Order except the Regiment of *Daun*, which was joined by Numbers as it returned, and wore ſo daring an Aſpect, that the *Pruſſians* only purſued at a Diſtance: Mean time the Infantry of both Sides was engaged, and the *Pruſſians* being ſuperior in Number, and having the Advantage of the Ground, Prince *Charles* retreated in good Order, giving the Charge to Count *Daun* of covering the Retreat with what Cavalty he could get together, and on the Spot created him a Major General of the *Auſtrian* Armies.

THE King of *Pruſſia* was too wiſe to purſue far, and therefore kept his Station. In this Battle were killed 5000 on the Side of the *Auſtrians*, and 10,000 wounded, beſides 2000 Priſoners; whereas the *Pruſſians* only had 2000 killed, 3000 wounded, and 1000 made Priſoners of War. Soon after this a Peace was concluded between their *Hungarian* and *Pruſſian* Majeſties, in order to diſconcert the Schemes of *France*, by marching her Troops into the Empire.

A VERY powerful Army, conſiſting of 110 Battalions and 50 Squadrons, under the Command of the Marſhals *Broglio* and *Belliſle*, had marched into *Bohemia*, to ſupport the Claim of *Charles Albert*, Duke of *Bavaria*, to the *Auſtrian* Succeſſion, and for aſſiſting the King of *Pruſſia*; they had over-run the Country through which they paſſed, and projected no leſs than the Conqueſt of *Bohemia*. They poſted 5000 Men at *Teyn*, on the Eaſt Side of the *Moldaw*,

Moldaw, with an Intent to take *Tabor*. Prince *Charles*, having nothing to fear from *Pruſſia*, fell upon them on the 25th of *May*, and drove them through their Camp with a prodigious Slaughter; Marſhal *Broglio* hearing of this Action, decamped precipitately from *Frauenberg*, which Prince *Lobkowitz*, who was encamped near *Budeweis*, entered immediately, ſeized on a conſiderable Booty, and diſpatch'd his Croats and Pandours to harraſs the Enemy.

PRINCE *Charles* having ſent Count *Daun* to obſerve the Motions on every Side, was informed of *Broglio*'s Flight, and of *Lobkowitz*'s Succeſs almoſt as ſoon as theſe Events happened; he directly put himſelf at the Head of *Palfi* and *Daun*'s Dragoons, with whom, and ſome Foot Regiments, whom he ordered to follow, he cloſely purſued the Party he had ſurpriſed at *Teyn*, and joined Prince *Lobkowitz* near *Wadnian*; but they were both ſtopt by the overflowing of a Rivulet, the *French* having opened the Sluice

Sluice with that Intent: However, a Detachment of Croats attacked *Piſeck*, croſſed the River with their Sabres in their Mouths, approached the Wall of the Town, and ſtood upon one another after the Manner of the Janiſſaries, making Scaling Ladders of their Bodies, and appeared Sword in Hand over the Battlements, which ſo much aſtoniſhed the Garriſon, that they threw down their Arms and ſurrendered Priſoners of War.

THE other *French* Troops, to the amount of 13,000, retired to *Prague* in the greateſt Confuſion, and being reinforced by the Troops about *Egra*, and 6,000 others from *France*, they encamped under the Cannon of that City, having loſt about 5000 during their March: All the Poſts occupied by the Enemy, among whom *Pilſen* ſurrendered to Prince *Charles*, who advanced to *Weiſſenberg*, the Hill near *Prague*, where was fought the Battle between the Emperor and King of *Bohemia*, *Anno* 1620, and where he

he was joined by 16,000 Men from *Moravia*, under the Command of General *Feſtititz*.

THIS Junction obliged the *French* Generals to retire into the City, where in four Weeks Time they were reduced to eat Horſe-fleſh, which obliged Marſhal *de Belliſle* to have Recourſe to Negotiation; he proffered to Count *Konigſegg* to deliver up *Prague* and evacuate *Bohemia*, on Condition the *French* might be allowed to march out with their Arms, Baggage, and all the Honours of War; which being abſolutely rejected, the Marſhal prepared to ſell the Place as dear as he could, in order to preſerve the Character he had obtained ſince his ſerving under the Marſhal Duke *de Villars*, and to advance the Glory of his King; they made three vigorous Sallies, one on the 29th of *July*, a ſecond on the 19th, and a third, which may well be compared to a Battle, on the 22d of *Auguſt*; but ſtill were repulſed with very conſiderable Loſs, tho' in theſe,

theſe, particularly the laſt, they killed Abundance of Men, deſtroyed the Works, and nailed up ſome Cannon belonging to the Beſiegers. They ſtill held out in Hopes of Relief from the Army of Marſhal *de Maillebois*, who was ordered by the *French* Court to march into *Bohemia* for that Purpoſe.

Prince *Charles* being informed that Marſhal *Maillebois* was advancing, he marched with a ſufficient Number to give him Battle, leaving only 16,000 to block up *Prague*, where now Famine raged, Sickneſs made Havock, the Hoſpitals were full, and the Ground in a manner groaned under the Weight of the numerous Carcaſes daily hurried into it; twenty People were daily buried for three Weeks together: But all theſe uncommon Diſadvantages could not prevail upon M. *de Belliſle* to ſurrender the Place; yet taking Advantage, as every General ought, of the Abſence of his Enemy, he marched out of *Prague*, directing his Rout toward *Egra*, with all the Skill and

Precaution that might be expected from so great a Man

THE Soldiers in the Garrison were ignorant of his Design the Day that he marched. About six in the Evening, he ordered all to be ready by two next Morning. "Follow me, Gentlemen, was the only "Word of Command;" so putting his Artillery in the Rear, and a few Pieces in Front, he marched out of *Prague* at the Time appointed, on the 12th of *December*, the Enemy being scarce apprized of it till the first Column had passed.

BUT though the *French* Generals had attained great Glory by their Dexterity in all the Arts of War, such as advantageous Encampments, furious Attacks, honorable Retreats, crossing of rivers, passing Defiles in the Face of their Enemy, Fights sustained, Sieges defended, Armies vanquished by their Address, wearied out and consumed by their Patience and Conduct; yet

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in this Year 1742, *Germany* may truly have been called the Grave of the *French* Soldiers; for of 120,000 Men which marched into *Bohemia* the Year preceding, not above one-fourth Part returned to their native Country; beſides another Diſaſter happened on the 16th of *June*, 1743, to the Arms and Councils of *France*, which the ſhattered Remains of M. *de Belliſle* and *Mallebois* Army was but juſt ſufficient to make up.

THE Event in View is that of the Battle of *Dettingen*; an Event which will ſhew how much the ſuperintendency of an all-powerful and watchful Providence diſconcerts the beſt laid Schemes, and baffles the Skill and Policy of the moſt artful Commanders.

THE *Britiſh* Army then at *Aſchaffenberg*, was commanded by the King of *Great Britain* in Perſon, and by the Earl of *Stair*, a Nobleman equally dreaded and admired at the

Court of *France*, and who had ſhared more of the Intimacy of King *Auguſtus*, that Model of Princes, than any Ambaſſador ever did before. It had been joined by 16,000 *Hanoverians*, and by 3000 *Auſtrians*, among whom was Count *Daun*: The *French* and Allied Army were ſo near each other, that their Centries frequently converſed together, and the Officers ſometimes paid Viſits. The whole Country between *Aſchaffenberg* and *Hanau* was abandoned by the Inhabitants, and not a Morſel of Bread was to be found, the *French* had planted Batteries along the Banks of the *Maine*, ſo that the Allies muſt be galled by theſe as they paſſed along. The Difficulties on every Side were great: To retreat further up into *Germany* was impracticable, becauſe of the *French* Army, and that *Vivres* were not to be had; to march thro' Woods and Deſarts was immediate Death, and therefore it was reſolved to march toward *Hanau*, where the Country was open for Supplies, and where 12,000 *Heſſians* were ready to join them. This dange-

rous,

rous, tho' neceſſary March, brought on the Battle of *Dettingen*, for which the M. Duke *de Noailles* had made the fineſt and moſt artful Diſpoſitions, having croſſed with 30,000 of his beſt Troops, about three in the Morning, and drawn up his Men on the Brink of a hollow Way, thro' which the Allies muſt paſs, and at the Head of which were Batteries to enfilade them, while thoſe in their Front were to play inceſſantly upon them. The Earl of *Stair* diſcovered the Stratagem, and tho' he was urgent to be forward, yet he knew the Genius of the *French* too well, not to ſtop a little, hoping that their Impatience would make them fall into the Snare they had ſo craftily laid for him: The Impetuoſity of the Duke *de Gramont*, who was both Nephew and Son-in-law to M. *de Noailles*, carried him beyond the hollow Way, and hurried him into the Snares his Uncle had prepared, juſt as the Marſhal *Stair* had expected: The *French* attacked with all imaginable Vigour, and were as briſkly received; the Fire on both

both Sides was terrible for a while: Some of the Gens d'Armes attacked the Corps of *Auſtrians*, and put them into Confuſion; but the Diſorder was ſoon remedied: When firſt the *French* attacked the *Hungarians*, the *Britiſh* Regiments next them thought the whole were killed, for they all fell with their Faces on the Ground, at the Moment the Enemy preſented; the Fire flew over their Heads; however, they were on their Feet in an Inſtant, haſtened up to their Opponents, and gave their Fire ſo full and ſo regular, that a dreadful Carnage enſued: Count *Daun* then, at the Head of the Regiment of his Name, was the Contriver of this Stratagem, which did ſuch Hurt to the *French*, and at the ſame Time ſaved all his own Regiment, except one who was killed and two who were wounded.

In this Battle ſeveral Officers among the Allies gave moſt ſignal Proofs of a military Genius, and of a Coolneſs of Temper which gives ſuch a Superiority in the Field, and

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is only to be found among the Great —— of this I ſhall give two Examples.

The ſecond Troop of the *Britiſh* Horſe Grenadier Guards was then commanded by the Earl of *Albemarle*, afterward Ambaſſador at the Court of *France*. His Lordſhip was poſſeſſed of all imaginable Courage, but wanted Experience, and at that Time was abſent upon ſome important Occaſion. The Troop was on an Eminence, which the Duke *de Peguiny* obſerving, he cauſed erect a Battery, loaded with Grape-ſhot, over againſt them: The Fate of the Troop ſeemed inevitable, and at the Inſtant before the Battery was to be fired, the Earl of *Crauford*, a Nobleman who had ſerved in the greateſt Armies in *Europe*, fortunately ſaw the Cannon thro' a Proſpect Glaſs, and galloping up to them, ſaid, "Gentlemen, "you ſeem to be without a Commander, "will you be commanded by me;" this without the leaſt Inſinuation of the Danger, "Then (ſays he) Rein your Horſes and follow "me;"

" me ;" his Lordſhip's Orders being obeyed, the Direction of the Cannon was obliged to be altered ; his Lordſhip always advancing as near as poſſible, and when he thought that the Pieces were directed to the Place where the Troop was ſtationed, and which muſt have been cut off in Ranks, " Now, " Gentlemen (ſaid he again) Rein your " Horſes, and return back the Way you " came ;" his Orders were obeyed ; the Men rode back, and ſo the Elevation and Direction of the Cannon muſt be altered of Courſe ; in this Manner did his Lordſhip ſave the ſecond Troop of Horſe Grenadier Guards, and of the whole only one Man was hurt, by the Fall of his Horſe, whoſe Leg had been broke by a Cannon Ball.

VICTORY declaring for the King of *England*, the Allies marched to the Place appointed, where they arrived the next Morning, to celebrate as ſignal a Deliverance as ever Army met with.

BEFORE I leave this Subject, I cannot in Juſtice to the Earl of *Stair*, omit taking Notice of a Fact, which, though little in itſelf, yet as in many other Caſes, not a little contributed to obtaining the Advantage.

As the Flower of the *French* Troops were on the Spot, their Expectations ſanguine, and their Hopes full, ſo they uſed their utmoſt Endeavours, and by the frequent Return to the Charge, even ſeemed to bid fair for the Victory. The laſt Time they returned they raiſed a loud Huzza, which ſtill intimidated the more: The only Way left, was to fortify the Army againſt theſe threatening Acclamations: The Generals ſaw thoroughly into the Extent of the Scheme: "O (ſays *Stair*) I will do the Buſineſs;" ſo riding on a fine dapple grey Horſe of his own training, and at the Head of the Line, he took off his Hat, "Now, "Gentlemen, raiſe an Huzza, and my Life "for it the Victory is ours." The Huzza

was general through the Army; at which his Lordſhip laughed very heartily, and with as much Compoſure, as if drinking a Diſh of Chocolate with ſome Ladies of the firſt Quality, he ſaid, " If I don't beat them by " firing, I'll beat them by huzzaing." The *French* ſoon became affrightened, the *Hanoverian* Cannon were brought up to bear upon their Flanks, ſo that a Retreat was ſounded; and though the ſame was conducted by the moſt ſcheming General of the Times, it was yet far from being regular.

We ſhould have traced this War a little further, if not confined to the Perſon of Count *Daun*, who left the Army at *Spire*, by the earneſt Sollicitation of his Lady, then big with Child, and of his eldeſt Daughter, who was going to be married to Count *Feſtititz*; he retired to his Eſtate at *Daun*, where he became valetudinary for want of Exerciſe; nor did he make

any

any Appearance till the War which lately broke out in *Germany*.

THE Policy of Princes is not to be fathomed; they affect an Air of Moderation in the Midſt of Ambition, and give out, that they are promoting an univerſal Peace, when upon the Brink of beginning the moſt deſtructive War.

THE Fame of *Charles Frederick*, King of *Pruſſia*, had already ſounded throughout *Europe*; his extenſive Learning, his patronizing of learned Men, his Inclination to Juſtice, his Encouragement to Manufacture, his Improvement of Trade and Commerce, and ſetting up an *Eaſt India* Company, his profound Skill in the Sciences, and his thorough underſtanding all the Arts of War, procured him an univerſal Admiration. He had been drawn from the Alliance of *France* by the *Britiſh* Miniſtry, and now thought he had a good Occaſion of doing ſomething for the Ser-

vice and Satisfaction of his Royal Uncle, which might compenſate the Loſſes and Diſadvantages, which his Fidelity to *France* had cauſed to the *Britiſh* Nation in the former War: For having got a Copy of ſome Papers wrote by Count *Brual*, the King of *Poland*'s Prime Miniſter, to Count *Kaunitz*, the *Auſtrian* Miniſter, and Count *Beſtuchoff*, the Chancellor of *Ruſſia*, he ſaw in them the Marks of a Conſpiracy to diſmember his Dominions, and reſtore them to their firſt Proprietors.

The Kingdom of *Pruſſia* is but of a late Erection; at firſt the Name of King was given to the Elector of *Brandenburgh*, more from Courteſy and the Policy of *Lewis* XIV. in order to diſtract the *German* Princes, than from any Power inherent in his *Highneſs* to ſupport the Weight and ſet off the Luſtre of a Crown. 'Tis true, *Frederic* the Great, after the Battle of *Warſaw*, in which he and *Charles* X. of *Sweden* defeated the *Poles* and *Muſcovites*, after a Battle of three Days, might

might have attained the Name of King, but then he wanted ſome additional Eſtates to extend his Power, that ſo his Diadem might ſhine the brighter.

No Opportunity offering at that Time, his Grandſon enlarged his Territories by the Acquiſition of *Ducal Pruſſia*, from the *Poles*, and of the Eaſtern *Pomerania*, from the Crown of *Sweden*. Such a Complication of Eſtates, with the Iſlands of *Uſedom* and *Wollin*, at the Mouth of the *Oder*, might very well form a Kingdom, which his preſent Majeſty has further enlarged by the Conqueſt of *Sileſia* and County of *Glatz*, the Acquiſition of *Eaſt Frieſland*, *Juliers*, and *Bergues*, with ſeveral Lordſhips; all which were to be torn from him by the Plot which he diſcovered.

'Tis not the Buſineſs of an Author to make any Diſquiſition upon the Conduct of Princes, who are exempted from the Rules that bind other Men; he is only to ſtate

Facts

Facts as they are; the longeſt Sword is the Judge between contending Powers; and tho' Kings be ſubject to all the Paſſions incident to other Men, yet how eaſy is it to form a Pretence when Ambition prompts to procure: The Cauſe is bad indeed which cannot be palliated, eſpecially in a Paper War, where the Truth of Facts cannot be come at, as in an ordinary Court of Juſtice.

His *Pruſſian* Majeſty thought, that by the Law of Nations he had a Title to ruin a Conſpiracy formed againſt himſelf, and therefore, in the Month of *September*, he ordered a Body of 35,000 of his Troops to march into *Saxony*, under Prince *Frederic* of *Brunſwick*, but ſo ſecretly, that none of the Generals knew where they were marching on the Day he ſet out: He gave a Ball at *Berlin* in the Royal Apartment, and addreſſing himſelf to Mr. *Mitchel*, the *Britiſh* Ambaſſador, ſaid, " Sir, you may be a " little ſurpriſed to ſee a Man dance ſo late " at Night, who is to ſet out next Morn-

" ing

" ing by Four; I expect your Company, and " hope you will take the Diverſion of " Hunting with me."

AT the Time appointed he ſet out with his two Brothers, the *Engliſh* Ambaſſador and Field Marſhal *James Keith*, who was then in the higheſt Eſteem in the *Pruſſian* Army.

THAT great Commander was the younger Son of *George Keith*, Earl Marſhal of *Scotland*, by Lady *Mary Drummond*, who was Daughter to the Earl of *Perth*, Lord High Chancellor of *Scotland*, in the Reign of the unfortunate King *James* II.

HE was born at *Fetterreſſa*, in the Sheriffdom of *Kincardin*, in the Year 1698, and with his Brother the late Earl Marſhal, was, after learning the *Latin* Tongue from Mr. *Ruddiman*, Author of the Rudiments and Grammar that go by his Name, ſent to that College of *Aberdeen*, which was

founded

founded by one of his great Anceſtors, *Anno* 1596. His Tutor was Mr. *Robert Keith*, commonly called Biſhop, who wrote an Hiſtory of the Affairs of Church and State in *Scotland*, from the Deceaſe of King *James* V. to the Death of Queen *Mary*.

He was 17 Years old at the breaking out of the Rebellion, *Anno* 1715, in which his Brother Lord Marſhal was ſo deeply involved: The younger Brother Mr. *James*, followed the Earl to the Field, and on the Day of the Action at *Sheriffmuir*, he received a Wound in the Neck, into which his Shirt ſunk among the Gore: The Night after the Action he ſlept at *Drummond* Caſtle, and while going to Bed, a Friend obſerved a great deal of Blood about his Shoulder, and the Mark of ſome Streams that had run down his Back; the Shirt was ſtiffned in Blood, and Part of it congealed between the Lips of the Wound; it was propoſed to pour in ſome Oil to ſoften it; "No, "no, ſays Mr. *Keith*, this is the better "Way,"

" Way," and ſo pulled it out directly. After the Battle he went with his Brother into *Spain*, where he had a Commiſſion given him in the *Iriſh* Brigades, commanded by the Duke of *Ormond:* Where he continued ten Years, till obſerving that there was no War at that Time in the South of *Europe*, he procured a Recommendation from the Court of *Spain* to the Czarina of *Muſcovy*, by whom he was received with particular Marks of Diſtinction, and had a Commiſſion of Brigadier General conferred upon him. Soon afterward he attained to the Rank of a Lieutenant General of the *Ruſſian* Armies: He was in all the Battles between the *Turks* and *Muſcovites*, that happened during the Reign of that Princeſs, and was the firſt to mount the Breach at the taking of *Ockzakow*, where he received a Wound that ſhattered his Heel in ſuch a manner, that he was obliged to be carried off; the Mark of which he always retains.

THE War being ended, ſo little to the Advantage of *Ruſſia*, notwithſtanding the ſurpriſing Succeſs of her Arms, General *Keith*, prompted by a Greatneſs of Soul, ſhewed his Diſcontent with the *Ruſſian* Miniſtry; who, to appeaſe him, and to ſhew the high Eſteem they had for him as a Stateſman, as well as a Soldier, ſent him over to the Court of *England*, in Quality of Ambaſſador Extraordinary from the Court of *Ruſſia*. His Peace had been eaſily made up, as the Act of Treaſon was in the Heat of Youth, and that ſeveral Powers had intereſted themſelves in his Favour. On his Application to Sir *Robert Walpole*, then Prime Miniſter in *England*, he went ſo far as to proffer his Service as a Soldier in the *Britiſh* Army, provided he might be allowed to enjoy the Eſtate and Honours of his Couſin the Earl of *Kintore*, after the Death of his Lordſhip, whoſe Proſpect of an Heir, from a natural Weakneſs of Body, more than any Exceſſes in Riot and Debauchery,

was

was extremely uncertain. But that Minister, like others, was frequently blind to the Advantages of the Nation, and trifled with him; and in the mean Time advised the King not to accept of the General's Proposal, which was rejected, notwithstanding that the Earl of *Crawford* assured both his Majesty and his Ministers, that the strictest Honour would be observed on the Part of the *Russian* Ambassador, who when he came to Court always appeared in the *Russian* Dress, and who was obliged to speak by an Interpreter when he had an Audience of the King; of whom he formed the best and noblest Opinion, and alway spoke with the highest personal Honour and Regard, having frequently been heard to say, "*George* "the Second, Sovereign of *Great Britain*, "possesses all the Virtues that adorn a King," and what is so rare to be found, "I truly "believe his Majesty to be a real honest "Man."

But though the *Britiſh* Miniſtry diſappointed his Scheme for returning to his native Country, yet the whole Court, wrapt up in Admiration of his Perſon, vied with each other who ſhould entertain him with the moſt Magnificence.

Having finiſhed his Embaſſay he returned to *Petersburgh*, where he was more than ever careſſed and regaled, and continued there till a War breaking out between the *Ruſſians* and *Swedes*, he went into *Finland* as Lieutenant General; was at the Battle of *Wilmanſtrand*, which he actually gained by fetching a Compaſs about a Hill, and attacking the *Swedes* in Flank with 5000 Dragoons at a Time, when Victory had well nigh declared for them.

He likewiſe by a Stratagem diſpoſſeſſed them of the Iſles of *Aland* in the *Baltic*; tho' the Garriſons there had been reinforced by Troops from *Stockholm*. After the Peace

of

of *Abo*, in the Year 1743, he was ſent by the Empreſs of *Ruſſia* as Ambaſſador Extraordinary to the Court of *Sweden*, to compliment the King on the Election of a Succeſſor to the Crown; and tho' this Choice had been made contrary to the Inclination of his Majeſty, who was intirely in the Intereſt of his Nephew, the Prince of *Heſſe Caſſel*, yet he received the *Ruſſian* Ambaſſador with his uſual Politeneſs, and took a Delight to converſe with him in private, upon the moſt ſerious Affairs; his Diſcourſe was the more entertaining, as the King himſelf had commanded the *Dutch* Forces upon the *Po*, from the Year 1705 till 1709; both were extreamly well acquainted with the Country, and both were capable of making the moſt judicious Obſervations: The General's Method was to diſguiſe himſelf in the Habit of a Peaſant, and in that Dreſs to viſit the ſeveral Villages of the Country wherein he ſerved. In this Manner did he travel over *France*, *Italy*, *Spain*, *Savoy* and *Switzerland*, and in this

Way

Way did he Viſit the different Provinces of *Ruſſia*; in the firſt mentioned Places he could uſe the *Italian* or *French* Tongues as Occaſion required, but in the latter he ſpoke either in *Latin* or *High German*, until he had acquired ſome Knowledge of the *Muſcovite* Language, which is ſo hard for Foreigners to learn.

The Splendor and Greatneſs in which he appeared at *Stockholm*, not only exhauſted his Allowance, but the Money which he himſelf had acquired during a Service of eighteen Years: Yea ſo zealous was he for promoting the Glory of his Miſtreſs, that he pledged his very Jewels, in order to appear with the brighter Luſtre; and on his Return was honoured with a Marſhal's Staff; but the Pay in the *Ruſſian* Army being ſmall, and the Fame of Marſhal *Keith* ſounding through the Empire, he was invited into the *Pruſſian* Dominions, where a Penſion was allowed him, which, though it does not anſwer the Greatneſs of the

Marſhal's

Marſhal's Spirit, yet it ſhews the Judgment and Generoſity of the King of *Pruſſia*, whoſe diſtinguiſhing Character is, " To " encourage Merit wherever it is to be " found."

THE *Pruſſian* Monarch treated him with the Complaiſance due to his Birth and Merit, and honoured him ſo far with his Confidence, as to travel a great Part of *Germany*, *Poland* and *Hungary* with him in Diſguiſe: His Majeſty in this manner has been in moſt Cities of *Europe*; *Holland* is equally known to him as *Pruſſia*, *France* as well as *Brandenburgh*, and *London* and *Paris* fully as well as *Prague* or *Berlin*; what is ſaid of the King in this Particular, may with Truth be ſaid of General *Keith*, at preſent a Field Marſhal in the *Pruſſian* Armies, who entered *Saxony* all of a Sudden in the Month of *September*, 1756.

THE Courts of *Vienna* and *Saxony* ſeemed to be aſtoniſhed at the Irruption, and publiſhed

publiſhed throughout *Europe*, that the Invaſion, as they called it, was unprovoked: However, he ſoon diſſipated the Clouds, and unfolded the Matter, ſo that his Ambaſſadors in foreign Countries ſupported a Paper War, while he ſingly by himſelf ſupported a War in the Field.

No ſooner had his Troops entered *Saxony*, than the Revenues of the Electorate were ſeized: The Mint, the publick Offices, the Cuſtom-Houſe, the Magazines, the Arſenals and Storehouſes were put into the Hands of *Pruſſian* Commiſſaries, and the Country ſoon was laid under Contribution, the Revenues of which had been increaſed of late to double of what they were about half a Century before; ſo great an Influence has Peace upon the Welfare of a Country, and ſo prevalent are Manufactures when in good Hands, to enrich the Indigent and Poor: The Revenues of the Electorate at this Time are nine hundred and ſeventy-ſeven thouſand Pounds *per Annum*; there were

were in it 30,000 regular Troops, exclusive of the Garrison of *Dresden*; twenty thousand of these rendezvoused at the strong Camp of *Pirna*, under the Eye of their Sovereign, and in Company with him and his two Sons.

THOSE were not to divert the King of *Prussia*, who leaving an Army sufficient to block them up, marched into *Bohemia*, where at *Lowochitz* on the 1st of *October* he engaged the *Austrian* Army, then commanded by Field Marshal Count *Brown*, an Officer of great Conduct and Experience: The Battle was long doubtful and bloody; both Sides felt the Loss, both were disappointed in their Schemes, and each Army retired to its former Station.

THE Intention of the King of *Prussia* was to march directly for *Prague*, hoping that the Reduction of this Place would secure to him the Conquest of *Bohemia*; and General *Brown*'s Instructions were to disengage

the King of *Poland*, who, after finding that the *Pruſſians* were too alert to ſuffer any Forces to come to his Aſſiſtance, retired with his Favourite Count *Bruhl* to *Warſaw*, the Metropolis of his Kingdom, leaving his Queen and the Royal Family at *Dreſden*, to the Diſcretion and Care of the King of *Pruſſia*, who, mindful of his own Royalty, of the high Birth and Virtues of the Queen, and of the Blood that united him and her Royal Conſort, he behaved with a politeneſs and Moderation, which do him as much Honour, as the Victories he formerly had obtained; and on every Occaſion ſent one of his Nobles to Court to compliment her Majeſty in his Name.

In the mean while the Saxon *Army*, not finding Relief, were obliged to ſurrender to the Conqueror, who diſpoſed of them among his own Regiments, out of which many embraced the firſt Opportunity to eſcape.

WINTER now coming on, which is ſevere in the North of *Germany*, the King gave himſelf over to provide for opening the Campaign with Vigour early in the Spring: He was in a manner every where, roſe every Morning about three, was on Horſeback by four, viewed the Poſts, and viſited the Centinels: Some Days he rode twenty *German* Leagues, which is about ninety of the lately computed *Engliſh* Miles, and punctually attended upon publick Worſhip: Among other Places, he came to *Lutzen*, the Field of Battle ſo famous for the Death of *Guſtavus Adolphus*, having in his Hand a Copy of the Plan which *Charles* the Twelfth drew of it in the Year 1707, during his Stay in that Electorate, after ſurveying it for a whole Summer's Day, having with him ſome of the oldeſt People in the Country.

BEING come to the Pyramid which was ſet up in the Place where the King of

Sweden fell, he view'd it with great Curiosity: From thence he was conducted to the Spot where the Horse stopt on which he rode, and by whom he was dragged along, his Foot having stuck in the Stirrup after dropping: Here the Monarch paused awhile, looking on the Place with an uncommon Attention, and said, " Here lay the Man, " who was the Defender of the Protestant " Religion and Liberties of *Germany* in his " Day, and I hope I shall be the Defender " of the Protestant Religion and Liberties " of *Germany* in mine." His lively Imagination representing the moving Spectacle of the mangled Body of him, whose majectic Nobleness of Person, as well as a moving Eloquence peculiar to himself, had distinguished among Princes and Heroes, as much as his Victories and Triumphs, he turned about, and with Tears in his Eyes quoted the following Line from *Loccenius*'s History of *Sweden*.

Stans acie, pugnans, Vincens, morienſque triumphat.

While

While ſtanding, fighting, conqu'ring he
defies,
His Foes, what's more! the King in Tri-
umph dies!

THE News of the King's viſiting the Plains of *Lutzen* being ſpread through *Germany* and *Sweden*, drew the Pencils of ſeveral ingenious Hands; among others, King *Guſtavus* was repreſented in the very Coat wherein he was killed, and which is ſtill kept in the Arſenal at *Stockholm*, and pointing at the different Wounds he received, and delivering his Sword to the King of *Pruſſia*, with theſe Words, "Uſe this for "the Defence of the Proteſtant Religion."

I decus! I noſtrum! melioribus utere fatis.

Proceed! my fav'rite Son! with Glory crown'd,
To thee be better Times than I have found.

His Majeſty was well acquainted with the Exploits of his own Anceſtor *Frederick* the Great, as recorded by *Puffendorff*, as alſo with

with that Author's Account of the Death of the King of *Sweden*.

AFTER refreſhing his Troops in *Saxony*, he early in the Spring decamped with them, and entered the Frontiers of *Bohemia* by different Places all at once, for there was not a village in that Kingdom which he did not know; he was acquainted with the Riſe and Windings of every Rivulet, knew well every Avenue, and every Hill; in a Word, the Advantages and Diſadvantages of every Paſs, and of every Field, were thoroughly conſidered by him, and of theſe he had an entire Remembrance ever ſince the Time he had been in the Kingdom before. The Campaign opened to his very Wiſhes, with an Action between Count *Konigſegg* and the Duke of *Bevern* at *Reichenberg*, in which the *Pruſſians* had entirely the Advantage, the Count retired with his ſhattered Reſerve, and the Duke marched toward the main Body commanded by the King in Perſon, who, upon the 4th of *May*, 1757, was joined

joined by an Army from *Silesia*, under the Command of the Marshal Count *de Schwerin*, an Officer particularly remarkable for his Genius and Foresight, and for the Justness of his Schemes; but above all, for a peculiar Coolness and Composure in the Heat of the most bloody and obstinate Actions.

The united Army of the King of *Prussia* and of Count *Schwerin*, marched with all possible Expedition to fight the Enemy, before their Junction with Count *Daun*, who was then in his Way from *Vienna* to join Prince *Charles* and Count *Brown*; the Advantage of fighting the *Austrians* before Count *Daun*'s Arrival, not a little tended to animate the Troops, so that they all called out to be led on to the Engagement, which begun about 7 in the Morning. The *Prussians* attacked with their usual Impetuosity, and in a few Minutes broke the *Austrians*, who always rallied, and returned again to the Charge. Their right Wing made their utmost Efforts upon Count *Schwerin*'s Army, which

which after cannonading furiouſly, they attacked Sabre in Hand, and forced their Way through it, and retired into *Prague*, while their Left was cut in Pieces by the Army commanded by the King in Perſon, and by Marſhal *Keith*. This Battle, which was one of thoſe wherein a well-tim'd Attack, and due Encouragement of the private Men, ſhew of what Importance theſe may be toward obtaining a Victory, will be famous for the Death of many brave Officers, among whom M. Count *Schwerin* of the *Pruſſian* Army, and M. Count *Brown* of the *Auſtrian*; the former was killed on the Spot, having received two Wounds, the one in the left Breaſt, the other in the Head, which laſt proved mortal to him; the latter received two Wounds alſo, one in the right Knee, and the other in the left Side, between the fourth and fifth Rib, where the Ball had lodged: He did not dye of theſe directly, but pined away under the Load of Sickneſs he contracted by the Inflammation of his Wounds, and expired on the 28th

of

of *June* thereafter, to the ſenſible Loſs of the Army, who were all conſcious of his Merit and uncommon Abilities.

The ſhattered Remains of the Army that was routed on the 6th, withdrew with the utmoſt Precipitation; for except ſuch as retir'd into *Prague*, ſcarce a thouſand of them marched together; however, their Deliverer was near at Hand; for Count *Daun* having taken Poſt at *Bochmiſchbrod*, with twenty Regiments of Foot, eight of Dragoons, and a proper Train of Artillery, they came into him from every Quarter, carrying with them not only the News of their Diſaſter, but likewiſe bearing the Marks of the unfortunate and miſerable Situation to which they were reduced: Happily for them the moſt of them retained their Arms, and ſuch as had loſt theirs in the Rout, were ſupplied with others which the Court of *Vienna* had purchaſed in *Holland*: In a ſhort Time the Count's Army became ſo numerous and ſtrong, that his *Pruſſian* Ma-

jeſty thought it adviſeable to ſend out the Prince *de Bevern*, either to force him to a Battle, or elſe to drive him from ſo cloſe a Neighbourhood, whence it might in Time be eaſy for him to annoy the Beſiegers.

The Prince accordingly ſet out with 20,000 Foot, 5000 Horſe, and 30 Pieces of Cannon, in order to diſlodge him; the artful Count *Daun*, finding his Army not ſtronger than that of his Highneſs, and conſidering that a great Part of his own Troops were diſheartened at the late Diſaſter, whereas the other were in high Spirits, and were fluſh'd with Victory, he ſtudied how to retreat, which was now in a manner impracticable, as the Enemy were both more numerous, and had almoſt ſurrounded him; he had Recourſe to Stratagem, which he executed in this manner.

He ordered a ſtrong Party to the Poſt which lay next the Enemy, intimating that he intended to attack them by Seven in the Morning

Morning from that Quarter: Several deſerted from him, and one of theſe going over to the *Pruſſians*, informed them of the Scheme propoſed by Count *Daun:* The Forces were inſtantly gathered together where the Attack was to be made, and to be more alert, the Troops lay all Night on their Arms: In the mean Time Count *Daun* decamped about Eleven at Night, and by the Help of the Darkneſs was unperceived: Yea the better to conceal his Deſign, he left a great Number of Tents ſtanding, tho' he ordered every other Thing to be carried off: In this manner did his Lordſhip retire to *Kolin*, where he was joined by a detached Party from Count *Nadaſti*'s Corps, now in full March with a Body of 15,000 *Hungarians*.

THAT Nobleman, whoſe Name made ſo great a Noiſe in the War, commonly called the War of 1741, was an Officer of great Abilities, and one who knew the Method of making War with Irregulars as

well as any General of his Time. He had ſerved in *Hungary* againſt the *Turks*, and had done incredible Miſchief to the *French* and *Bavarians*, in the Year 1742. He and Baron *Trenk*, with the Croatians and Pandours, over-run the Electorate of *Bavaria*, even to the Gates of *Munich*, ravaging every Place with Fire and Sword, at the Time the Elector himſelf was receiving, at *Frankfort*, the empty Honours due to an Emperor of *Germany*, and when *France* was emptying her Coffers in order to ſupport the Election which ſhe had brought about, at the Expence of ſuch a Deluge of Blood, and ſuch an immenſe Quantity of Treaſure: The Corps now under the Command of *Nadaſti*, was the ſame as in the former War, only with this Difference, that now they were fighting the Cauſe of *France*, which at that Time they daſhed in Pieces by the Force and Terror of their Arms, and againſt whom they entertained the moſt invincible Hatred.

THE *Hungarian* Soldiers are fierce to the higheſt Degree; they live among Mountains and Forreſts, are inur'd to Hardſhips from their Infancy, and live more by Hunting and Fiſhing than by the milder Arts of Manufacture and cultivating the Ground.

EVERY Enemy with whom they are at War, have complained of their Want of Generoſity after a Battle, and of their Rapine and Barbarity when ſtationed in a Country with whom their Sovereign is at War. The *Turks*, from a natural Prejudice againſt them, on Account of their Neighbourhood, and the frequent Incurſions they make, complained more of them in the Year 1738, than of the *Ruſſians*, who at that Time, by Means of ſome experienced *German*, *Iriſh* and *Scots* Officers, were as civilized as any Army in *Europe*, but are now, ſince the Diſmiſſion of theſe, returning to their native Barbarity.

BUT

BUT of all the Armies upon Earth, none complain of them more than the *French* Soldiers, their preſent Aſſociates and Friends; for theſe frequently bled under their Hands, and if we can believe the *French* Hiſtorians, the Troops of that Nation were treated by them with the utmoſt Rigour and Inhumanity; they not only cut their Parties in Pieces which they met with, but likewiſe maſſacreed ſuch of the Sick and Wounded as unfortunately fell in their Way.

HOWEVER, the *French* Hiſtorians may exaggerate Matters, 'tis certain that the *Hungarians* are far from coming up to the Politeneſs and Humanity of the Officers employed in the Service of the moſt Chriſtian King, who now looks upon War in its true Light, not as a Cauſe of entertaining Prejudices againſt the Perſons of Men; the *French* look upon War with the Subjects of another Sovereign, in the ſame Light that two People, Subjects of the ſame King, look

look upon a Suit of Law between themſelves about an Eſtate, devolving from a remote Anceſtor; and tho' both Plantiff and Defendant may be extreamly willing to gain the Suit, yet neither entertain any perſonal Prejudice, and the Laws of the Land are a ſufficient Protection from Inſults or Injuries. In Wars between Princes, tho' there are Laws to protect a Priſoner from being maſſacreed after he is in Confinement, yet theſe may be eluded by Artifice, and explained away by Chicane: The *French* in general make the Principle of Honour ſupply the Place of Law, and that of Politeneſs and Complaiſance, in which they are trained, to ſupply the Place of poſitive Inſtructions, which they are always ſure to have laid before them. No People upon Earth behaved to one another with more Humanity and Politeneſs than did the *French* and *Engliſh* in the laſt War, when the Syſtem was quite contrary to what it is now.

THEN the King of *Pruſſia* had only the *Auſtrians* and *Saxons* to deal with, and both of theſe he reduced to his own Terms, now the Hero is attacked from every Quarter! equally formidable as the *Auſtrians* themſelves! — for while he was reducing theſe in *Bohemia*, the *French*, whoſe Alliance has always been fatal to every Power with whom it was contracted, were in the Biſhopric of *Paderborn*, reconnoitring the Paſſages of the *Weſer*, to penetrate into the Electorate of *Hanover*, and over-run the Eſtates of the King of *Great Britain*, and of the Landgrave of *Heſſe Caſſel*, the only open Friends he had in the Empire to declare for him.

THE Court of *France* had, under Pretence of being Guaranty of the Treaty of *Weſtphalia*, concluded a League offenſive and defenſive at *Verſailes* with the Court of *Vienna*, in Conſequence of which the *French* King, better than his Promiſe, diſpatch'd Marſhal

Marſhal Count *d' Etrees* into *Germany* in *April* 1757, with an Army of 100,000 Men, to penetrate into *Saxony*, and deſtroy the King of *Pruſſia*, or rather to ruin the Intereſt of the *Engliſh* in theſe Parts.

The Houſes of *Auſtria* and *Bourbon*, naturally Enemies to each other, were now united in one common Cauſe; the People, whoſe Anceſtors had wallowed in each others Blood, and exhauſted each others Treaſure, were now joined together by a new Stroke of Policy that aſtoniſhed all *Europe*, and drew Surpriſe from every Quarter.

But perhaps the King of *Pruſſia* would have been ſufficiently capable, not only to have dealt with the *Auſtrians*, but likewiſe with the *French* themſelves, who had an Army of Obſervation, compoſed of *Hanoverians*, *Heſſians*, and *Pruſſians*, under the Command of the Duke of *Cumberland*, to oppoſe them, had not as formidable an

Army as that of the Marſhal *d'Etrees* appeared in another Quarter. The Empreſs of *Ruſſia*, far from preſſing the Steps of her Father *Peter* the Great, was, by the artful Inſinuations of the Count *Douglaſs*, the *French* Plenipotentiary at the Court of *Ruſſia*, brought into the Intereſt of the Courts of *Verſailles* and of *Vienna*, probably from a View of incorporating *Livonia* with the Empire, by which Means the Court of *Ruſſia* might be entitled to a Vote in the College of Princes, a Thing that never could be obtained by *Peter* the Great.

About 110,000 *Ruſſians* drew toward the Frontiers of *Courland* and *Samogitia*, while others marched thro' *Lithuania*, all at once to fall upon the Dominions of the King of *Pruſſia*, who now forced by Neceſſity, was obliged to ſend off Count *Lehwald*, one of his ableſt Generals, to attend their Motions, with 40,000 Men, who might have been much better employed upon the *Weſer*, or with himſelf at the Battle I am ſoon to deſcribe

deſcribe, and which he fought with Count *Daun*, now exerting all his Abilities, natural and acquired, to diſconcert the King's Schemes, and to baffle the whole of his Projects.

For being come to *Kollin*, he was joined by two Regiments of Foot, and one of Cuiraſſiers: Here he halted for two Days to refreſh his Army, and to gather in Proviſions, which he had ſcarcely done, till the *Pruſſian* Army, ſtill advancing upon him, was within ſix Miles of his Camp.

And now tho' his Army was as numerous as that of the Prince *de Bevern*, yet he wanted to draw his Highneſs further from the main Body, and ſo retired toward *Moravia*, where he ordered his chief Magazine to be tranſported.

Here he received Reinforcements from every Quarter, and was joined by Count *Nadaſti*, at the Head of 15,000 Veteran

Hungarian Forces, 2000 Croats, and 1500 Pandours, about Four o'Clock in the Morning of the 4th of *June*.

THAT General had collected his Troops from the remotest Parts of *Hungary*, and rendezvoused the same at *Prerow*, a small City about 15 Miles from *Olmutz*, the Capital of *Moravia*; the Country thro' which he marched was but little frequented, besides he knew it too well to march through the common Roads, and quarter his Troops in the Towns; he indeed sent Commissaries to buy up the Provisions, and so proceeded thro' By-ways to *Zwitta*, the Place where Count *Daun* agreed to meet him: Perhaps he could not have performed a March in such a Manner with any other Corps; but all Roads were equal to those he brought with him; and besides few of them were ignorant of every Path thro' which they directed their Rout. When arrived at *Zwitta*, and entering *Bohemia*, by the Way of *Politzka*, he communicated the Resolu-

tion

tion of marching his Troops in the Night-time, and encamping among the Trees in the Day, the better to conceal his Deſigns, for Woods and Forreſts abound in that Part of the Country: This Scheme ſo advantageous in itſelf yet was not put in Practice, till he try'd the Experiment of ſending the Army to reſt in the Day, and making them perform the ſeveral Evolutions of the military Exerciſe in the Night-time, a Cuſtom which ſoon became familiar to the *Hungarians* and the other Corps, as they had been trained up to endure Fatigue, and to lye among the Hills and Mountains; they frequently marched 10 *German* Leagues in a Day, and on the Day of their Arrival in the Camp, they marched 15.

In this Manner did he arrive at the Camp without being ſaluted in any formal Manner, as had been ſettled between him and Count *Daun*, who directly informed him of the deplorable Situation of *Prague*, where an Army of 48,000 Men would be obliged to ſurrender

ſurrender if not timely ſuccoured, and that the Houſes were every Moment tumbling down about the Ears of the innocent Inhabitants, the natural Conſequence of an inceſſant and terrible Bombardment.

This Repreſentation having its deſired Effect, they begun their March from *Politzka*, and in three Days arrived at *Kuttenbergh*.

The Prince of *Bevern*, who had frequent Skirmiſhes with the Out-parties of the *Auſtrians* with various Succeſs, now judged that the real Deſign of Count *Daun* was to relieve *Prague* with the main Body of his Army, and that the falſe Attacks he had lately ordered, were only Artifices to conceal his real Deſign. This Conjecture of his Highneſs was no Way unworthy that Judgment and Experience for which he was ſo univerſally applauded; and yet Count *Daun* had formed a deeper Project than that of attacking the *Pruſſian* Entrenchments,

or

or of getting between the King's Army and the Prince's, as the Duke *d'Aremberg*, Count *Palfi*, Generals *Maguire* and *Odonnel* had propoſed.

Count *Daun*'s Scheme was to wait in his advantageous Situation till the *Pruſſian* Army ſhould be a little more exhauſted by the frequent Fire of the Beſieged, and thro' Want of Supplies, which he flattered himſelf with being able to cut off; in the mean Time to correſpond with the Town as much as poſſible, and artfully to propagate their Intention of getting between the grand Army, and that of the Prince of *Bevern*, in order to decoy the King from the Blockade, and thus to relieve a City and Army by Stratagem, which if attempted by Force, would coſt a Number of Lives. In Conſequence of this Reſolution his Camp was fortified with all poſſible Art and Ingenuity, being aſſiſted in his Diſpoſitions by ſome of the *French* Engineers, who had ſerved at the Sieges of *Tournay* and *Bergen-op-zoom*:

op-zoom: And tho' he was ſaid only to have an Army of 45,000 Men, and 50 Pieces of Cannon, yet his Troops conſiſted of no leſs than 70,000 Men, ſupported by 200 Pieces of Cannon, and 40 Mortars.

The Ground on which the Army encamped, was at the little Village *Czarnochowitz*, within two Miles of *Kollin*; it was a Ridge of Mountains, with interjacent Plains, extending in the whole about five *Engliſh* Miles from Eaſt to Weſt, between the Villages of *Gentitz* and St. *John* the *Baptiſt*. The Heights were all fortified with Batteries, and were only to be come at by paſſing thro' Defiles, nay in ſome Places the Aſcent was ſteep and inacceſſible.

The Duke of *Bevern*, when informed of theſe Precautions, looked upon them as the Effect of the Weakneſs of Count *Daun*'s Army, of whoſe Numbers he had hitherto received a very falſe Account; and being informed alſo that his Lordſhip expected, in a few

few Days, to be joined by 20,000 Men, and a large Train of Artillery: His Highneſs diſpatch'd a Courier to the King, with the Advice he had received, and his Majeſty eaſily judging, that Count *Daun*'s Scheme was to annoy the Beſiegers, he ſet out on *Monday* the 13th of *June*, about Three in the Morning, with three Battalions of Infantry, and one Regiment of Cuiraſſiers, and on the Road was joined by a Detachment, conſiſting of five Battalions and ten Squadrons, which had been employed to guard the *Saſawa*. The next Day Prince *Maurice* of *Anhalt Deſſau* followed, with ſix Battalions and one Regiment of Cuiraſſiers, who all joined the Prince of *Bevern* on the 16th at *Milkowitz* near *Kaurzim*, about thirty *Engliſh* Miles from *Prague*: After this Junction the whole *Pruſſian* Army might be ſaid to conſiſt of 32 Battalions and 111 Squadrons, making by the neareſt Computation about 32,000 Men, with the King at their Head, who was certainly worth 10,000 more.

THE Army of Count *Daun* was ranged in three Lines, upon the Eminence, with a Corps of Reserve of 10,000 Men, made up of the Regiments of *Kollobra*, *Thungen*, *Brown* and *Baaden*, and on the two Wings were the Generals *Nadasti*, *Palfi* and *Trenk*, with ten *Saxon* Regiments.

HAD the King of *Prussia* known the true State of the Matter, he was too wise to have hazarded a Battle on such disadvantageous Terms; he was imposed upon by some whom Count *Daun* had sent out on purpose; among others one Captain *Graffeinheim*, who was disguised like a Peasant, and who purposely threw himself in the King's Way, not a little contributed to bring on a Battle that Day: He told the Duke of *Bevern*, before whom he was carried, that he had been obliged to leave his House at *Kollin*, which was ransacked by the Pandours; he told him, that M. *Daun*'s Army did not consist of above 40,000 Men, and that these were but badly armed and disheartened, that their whole

Hopes

Hopes depended upon a Reinforcement of 25,000 Men from *Moravia*, whom Count *Nadaſti* had been diſpatched to bring up, and that theſe were daily expected with a Supply of Ammunition, Proviſion and Artillery.

THO' the whole of this Account was falſe, yet it was ſpoke with ſuch ſeeming Sincerity, and ſo great an Air of Truth, as to draw Belief from the King, who truſting to the Valour of his Troops, and to the wrong Intelligence he had received, forthwith reſolved to attack the Enemy; there was no coming at them but thro' Defiles, and yet he order'd his Troops to enter theſe, ſo eager was he to put an End to the War.

THE artful Count *Daun*, tho' he might have attacked him in theſe to great Advantage, yet he contented himſelf with ſending out ſome flying Parties with Orders to ſkirmiſh, and then to return immediately.

About two in the Afternoon the *Pruſſians* were in View of the *Auſtrians*, and both raiſed an Huzza: All were in Motion, the Staff Officers were riding every Moment from Right to Left.

At laſt about three, the King of *Pruſſia*'s Batteries began to play upon the Right, oppoſite to that Quarter where the Regiments of *Staremberg*, *Konigſegg*, and *Merci* were poſted: The *Pruſſian* Artillery was well ſerved, ſome Guns of the *Auſtrian* Battery were diſmounted, and ſeveral of the Men were killed, among whom Captain *Puiſegur*, the Commander of the Train; the Troops on that Diviſion were oblig'd to give Way, and the *Pruſſians* purſuing their Blow, ſeized the Battery.

The ſame good Succeſs attended upon the Troops of the left Wing, where the Duke of *Bevern* was ſtation'd; they ſeized upon the Battery oppoſite to them, and turned the Guns upon the Village *Czarnochowitz*, which

was

was upon their Flank: the Troops that were broke fled into it, but were ſoon diſlodged by the prodigious fire from the Artillery.

THINGS went hitherto well on the Side of the *Pruſſians*; two Batteries were taken; a Village was forced, and juſt as the King was about to begin the grand Attack upon the Center, an Account was brought that the Village of *Petrowitz* on the left had been forced alſo, and that a large body of Infantry had been driven out of it.

IT was now five o'Clock at Night, when the King, deſirous of finiſhing what he ſo well begun, ordered an Attack to be made upon the Center; which was accordingly done; the Artillery was ſerved well, and did Execution; but then that of the *Auſtrians* was equally well ſerved, and ſtill more numerous; however, the King of *Pruſſia* led on his Troops to the Charge, and the Engagement became general: Two Lines of the *Auſtrians* were broke and routed, till

ſuſtained

ſuſtained by the third, who yet might have been defeated alſo, had it not been for the following Stratagem.

COUNT *Daun* in the midſt of the Engagement ordered Count *Odonnel* and Col. *Maguire* to wheel about with the Regiments of *Palfi*, of *Philbert*, and *Botta*, and with theſe to attack the *Pruſſians* in Flank; the Orders were executed, they came upon them unawares; Captain *Munchauſſen*, of the King's Life Guard, and Prince *Henry*'s own Regiment, was the firſt to diſcern them thro' the Smoak, and giving Notice, a Party wheeled about to receive them; but then this was weakening the main Body of the Army: Here was a very bloody and obſtinate Engagement; the *Hungarians* advanced in their uſual Way, and thought to have eluded the *Pruſſians* at *Kollin*, as they had the *French* at *Dettingen* before; but in this they were miſtaken, for the *Pruſſians* were aware of the Scheme; they preſented three Times, within an hundred Paces of each other,

other, but ſtill the Firing was deferred, and both Parties were advancing, when within 30 Yards, Major General *Ingerſleben*, who was afterwards killed, gave the Word of Command, but then he had, by his Aid de Camps, ordered them not to fire when they ſaw the *Hungarians* fall to the Ground, but to run in among them; the *Hungarians* fell upon the Ground as uſual, the *Pruſſians* run in among them, poured their Shot in upon their Backs, and rammed their Bayonets thro' them into the very Ground.

This was the Fate of the firſt Line, the ſecond was more fortunate, for they came up to the *Pruſſians* before theſe had loaded, and gave their Fire full in their Faces, and killed a conſiderable Number of them; yet theſe were driven back by the ſecond Line of the *Pruſſians*, who remained Conquerors on that Part of the Field. All this Time the Centers of each Army were engaged, both Officers and Soldiers were fired with an Emulation to conquer, and both ſtood

their

their Ground: At laſt Numbers carried it, the Fire from the *Auſtrians* was terrible, the Troops came from every Quarter and attacked every where, and what was ſtill worſe, ſome Field Pieces were pointed upon the Flank of the *Pruſſians*, who finding how hard they were preſſed, his Majeſty ordered a Retreat to be ſounded, which was executed with but little Order at firſt, till they came to the Head of the Defile, where his Majeſty halted and rallied the Men.

It was aſtoniſhing to ſee how ſoon and how eaſily he drew them up, and what a terrifying Aſpect they wore in their Countenance and Geſtures; they requeſted again to be led on! the Officers were ſcarce able by Authority to reſtrain them: Accordingly the King, about Seven at Night, made a freſh Effort, but in vain, for the Cannon was ſo advantagiouſly poſted, and the Infantry made ſo great a Fire, that the King was obliged to call them off: He halted at about a Mile

a Mile from the Field, and was not purſued by the other Party.

Such was the Event of the Battle of *Kollin*, in which 5000 were ſlain on the Side of the *Pruſſians*, and 7000 wounded, about 2000 were taken Priſoners, among whom were the Generals *Treſkow* and *Pannewith*; they loſt ſome of the little Baggage they brought with them, and 47 Pieces of Cannon, with 24 Standards and Colours.

Three thouſand were killed on the Side of the *Auſtrians*, but no Perſon of Note; 4000 were wounded, among whom was Count *Daun*, in the left Wriſt; a Ball grazed upon his Noſe, and a Horſe fell under him: The Generals *Palfi*, *Odonnel*, and *Maguire* were wounded alſo.

This Action like others was variouſly repreſented: the *Auſtrians* gave out that the Victory was compleat, and that the *Pruſſian* Army was cut in Pieces; at *Vienna* were Rejoicings for three Days together; as alſo in all the *Auſtrian* Dominions; but the *Pruſ-*

ſians diminiſhed the Loſs to 3000 killed, and a few taken Priſoners, and owned they loſt ſome Field Pieces, merely thro' want of Horſes to carry them off.

To reconcile Contradictions is not my Buſineſs: Let Facts ſpeak for themſelves; the Force of the King of *Pruſſia* was far from being broken, and his Loſs was far greater than was publiſhed at *Berlin*: This appears by the Conſequences; for the *Pruſſians* were obliged to raiſe the Siege of *Prague*, but the *Auſtrians* were unable to drive them out of *Bohemia*.

THE King himſelf, more dangerous after a Defeat than an ordinary General after a Victory, having conducted the Army to *Niemberg*, where he left it to the Care of Duke *Bevern*, thought proper to carry the News of his Diſappointment to the Troops before *Prague*, thus to prevent their being intimidated by falſe and partial Relations; at the ſame Time giving out, that he intended to unite all his Armies, and with his whole Force to attack the Enemy.

DURING the whole Day of the 19th, Preparations were made on each Side of the *Moldau*,

Moldau, for drawing off the heavy Artillery, Baggage, Pontoons, and ſuch of the wounded as were likely to recover. On the 20th, the King ſet out at the Head of his Body Guards at two in the Morning, and in 12 Hours after M. *Keith* began to decamp, placed ſome Cannon and Mortars in the Rear, and by his Diſpoſitions made a Retreat as honourable as a Victory: They arrived next Morning about 9 at *Michowitz*, next Day came to *Budin*, the 23d encamped between *Leitmaritz* and *Lowoſitz*, and two Days after ſecured a Communication with the King's Army, which was encamped on the Banks of the *Elbe* in *Niemberg*, *Melmick*, and *Brandeis*, the better to ſettle a Communication with *Saxony*, *Sileſia*, and the other Countries, whence Supplies of Men, Ammunition and Proviſions might arrive; and in this Situation it is expected his Majeſty will wait an Opportunity of attacking the *Auſtrians* upon the Plains, and not upon Eminences, among broken Rocks and ſecreted Fences, which was the Occaſion of his Diſaſter.

In the mean Time Count *Daun* diſpatched Parties every where to harraſs the *Pruſſians*, and to ſeize the Magazines; theſe had frequent Skirmiſhes,

Skirmiſhes, in which there died always abundance of Men, but nothing happen'd deciſive. He himſelf march'd to *Prague* with his victorious Army, which was met by Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain*, between whom and him there paſſed the moſt obliging Compliments, each Commander imputing the Succeſs to the prudent Management of the other.

The Junction of the two Armies being effected, they ſet out in Queſt of the King of *Pruſſia*, between whom and them is ſoon expected as terrible an Engagement as any hitherto, ſince it's reaſonable to ſuppoſe that both Parties will act with Prudence and Diſcretion: The King of *Pruſſia* has now learned not to deſpiſe an Enemy, a Leſſon ſo hard to be attained by Officers of Genius and uncommon Greatneſs of Soul, being convinced that Count *Daun* is of a ſedate Temper, ſtrict in his Behaviour, fit to command an Army, capable of repairing by his Wiſdom what ſeemed irreparable, and beſides all this, endowed with ſuch a Share of Virtue, as to procure him the Eſteem and Veneration of the Troops under his Command.

FINIS.

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